



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Stuck

[adventure](#) [dimensional](#) [sci-fi](#)

418 58 29

Chapter 1 by Phantim

Losing your key sucks. Everyone knows that. It's even worse, though, when it's the key to your dimension. /Sigh/. Tonight is really gonna suck...

Chapter 2 by Kallaway Haystings



The bass of the music was so loud you could feel it in your chest, changing the beat of heart as it escalated to a maddening pitch. The crowd in the bar was packed so tight I was surprised that anyone could move, much less maneuver between gyrating bodies pressed up against each other in a desperate dance of war and passion. Wolfine, Vamps, Nymph, Human and Demon all packed in one place. Potent magical substances, hallucinogens and black market product had been registered by one of our undercover sources. The place was hot and we had lost contact with the informant five hours ago. We're called Techies, we don't get involved. Just watch and record, we where a branch of The DDP, or The Department of Dimension Police, undercover force. We go into potentially sticky situations, figure out the situation and report back. I had been off the force for two years, after the screw up in Portland I'd been landed in security and back office desk job as penance. So here I was, on my first real Tech job in ages and I had already

[See more of Story Wars](#)

Get some backup to keep you from getting stuck in a dimension you can't escape and never want to leave again.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I HAD TO CALL FOR BACKUP. I WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT OF THE DIMENSION IF I HAD NOT HAVING FINISHED THE MISSION.

Although if anything went down or I got caught I would have no quick means of escape. Glancing at my watch I estimated I had two hours before headquarters checked in with a status report. Taking a deep breath and making sure my gun was still tucked into my boot I nervously adjusted the ridiculously short dress and walked into the bar.

Chapter 3 by pandora



Che. The inside reminded me of the glory highschool days and the afterschool partying we'd do. We had all promised to slip into different parts of the Dimension Council, and we'd made sillier promises than that. It just ended up reminding me that I had to nail this job no matter what. Or I was going to spend another six months explaining to all my far more successful and glamorous friends why I was stuck with desk duty.

And even though it sucked, I loved the DDP.

So I walked over to the counter, and after contemplating my situation and mulling things over for a good two seconds, I ordered a shot of tequila and downed it the instant it arrived.

Do it for the DDP.

I spun around, back into the mass of people and their moving bodies, back into a sea of faces that were unfamiliar but more than willing to become familiar.

And in the middle of it all, leaning against and yet pushing away a single pole all at once, with her body moving more actively than anyone else was the resident heart-throb Malicia Grace, a vamp with a blood red track record (no pun intended) and redder hair. And for some strange reason that appealed to all none the less, her victims were of the fairer sex -though, her fans were from either.

And then there was me, the lucky undercover gal that would, for the sake of this mission, be sharing a drink with that lovely dancer as soon as her performance was done.

Chapter 3 by pandora

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by pandora

Finally, the long awaited return

Login

or

Create new account

By the time I make it to her, there is already a few guys trying to stake their claim on her. Luckily, I know she craves soft skinned woman. It was all in the profile. I grin as I push my way through the small crowd.

"Why don't you back off creep," I say to one of the men flirting with her.

She smiles at me as the man gets flustered and leaves.

"Us girls gotta stick together, eh?" I ask her. "Whats your name by the way? I saw you up on stage. You've got some killer moves."

"It's Malicia," she replies "but buy me a drink and you can call me Mal."

"Ah, I was thinking since you worked here you could get me a discount. Typical me, striking out again," I tease with a wink.

Chapter 5 by -



But something went wrong. I must have drunk to much and, not being used to strong drink, fell into a stupor.

Because when I woke up, I was lying an a dark grey sofa in a strange, white geometric shaped room.

I sat up and rubbed my droopy eyes. I started to get up but stumbled on the fluffy pink rug, knocking over a glass of water.

A woman walked into the room. "Ah, so you finally awoke?!" Malicia came over and sat beside me on the sofa. "Have no fears, I know all about you..." She patted my on the face and gave me a mischievous half-smile, half-smirk.

I tried to act calm, like it wouldn't matter what she knew about me... But I got a really bad feeling and realized that this was probably the end of the mission.

[See more of Story Wars](#)

I have no idea how, but I
dome. It was cold and dark.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Then I realized, my two foot shiny black hair had been chopped off. But more catastrophic, was the missing communication chip that had been carefully concealed under my ear lobe.

I was rather frightened. "I have endangered my whole world!" It's not like I could talk to them anyway, but it contained valuable information...

A creak was heard, and a small glow of florescent light cut through the darkness. A black outline of a broad shouldered, muscular man was seen stepping in.

Chapter 7 by -



"So you are awake? Good, we a pleasant surprise for you today!" The man gave a wicked smirk and winked his eye.

He walked in slow, metered steps around me in circles. Then, he stopped. Stepped behind me and put his head above my shoulder. He whispered in my ear. "Does DDP have any significance to you? Or perhaps the name Captain Gordan will?"

He walked in another circle and halted between me and the door, blocking the light and silhouetting him. "Have no fears my dear, we know *all* about you..." Then he turned on his heels and walked in a straight line out, and bolted the door shut.

Chapter 8 by -



I woke up to the whispering voices of men. I was still tied to the pole. Except now, I could see someone else in the shadows strapped to the wall.

I cleared my throat, alerting the same man from earlier to my wakeful state. He threw a sharp glance at me, and that wicked smirk.

"Gentlemen! This is the... The *girl*!" He stepped beside me and motioned with his hand for the other men to inspect me. After that, he stood in front off me, looking me squarely in the eyes.

Want to help the author? Add a comment or review below, or check out the rest of your mission.

Previously in this story

See more of Story Wars

I swallowed my tears like

Login

or

Create new account

and discuss your DDP

The man moved out of the way, and ordered for the security guard to remove the restraints. My wrists hurt, and my legs were weak. But I was so overcome by disappointment, I hardly noticed. The man waved his hand, signaling me to follow. He lead me to the dark corner.

Lights flickered on, and before me I saw the one I had failed. The man who meant the world to me, dead. He was strung up with a noose around his lifeless form.

I gave a faint cry, falling to the ground in shock. And passed into another world, another dimension, with Captain Gordan.

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(830769b31eeeaca920791081939ff8ba_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(198f559926258ddfad814817bda0ffbc_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(ea8b0a47f44008b0ab9e2764654f5e66_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)